



science fiction  
SPACE ADVENTURES

No 11

SCIENCE  
FICTION

SPACE

ADVENTURES

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



## SKINNY

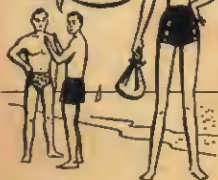
MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

No Skinny Scare-Crow for me!



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight... or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise... dangerous drugs... or special diet... and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible... with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs... you eat it like candy! Yet... if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets... a full 10 days' supply... for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS... and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose... and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight... or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet... that combines not just one... or two... but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid... not a powder. It's a delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12... the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals... It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1... and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny... or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want... or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite... they eat it like candy!

## SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

## MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 248  
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....

## SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

SPACE ADVENTURES

Volume 1, Number 11

May-June, 1954

Published quarterly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1954 by Charlton Comics Group. Designed by Al Fago Studios. Printed in the U.S.A.

# SPACE ADVENTURES

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE • COWBOY WESTERN HEROES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS  
EM! die this crazy comic • HAUNTED • HOT RODS AND RACING CARS • ZOO FUNNIES  
LASH LAKE WESTERN • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • RACKET SQUAD • SIX-GUN HEROES  
ROMANTIC STORY • SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES • STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES  
SWEETHEARTS • TEX BITTER WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV TEENS • THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

IT WAS THE LATE 21ST CENTURY, AND MANKIND HAD CONQUERED SPACE AND THE PLANETARY SYSTEM UP TO THE OUTER PLANETS. STILL UNCONQUERED WERE ITS PETTY STRIFES, IDIOSYNCRASIES, AND THE LOVE FOR ADVENTURE! DARING EXPLORERS AND SPACEMEN RISKED THE WILDS OF UNCHARTERED SPACE TO BRING BACK FABULOUS TREASURES---BUT HORROR AND TERROR WERE THE PRICE FOR THEIR FEARLESSNESS, DESPAIR AND DEATH THEIR GLORY, ON THE---

## INTERPLANETARY SAFARI!

HELP! OHHH---I-I'M BEING DRAWN INTO ITS MAW! I--I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

HOLD ON, CAROL! WE'RE COMING! HOLD ON!



JOE SHUSTER  
-DICK CHORDANO

RON ADAMS, FAMOUS "BRING-'EM-BACK-ALIVE" INTERPLANETARY EXPLORER, NEEDED MONEY. THAT WAS WHY HE WAS STANDING BEFORE THE MAN HE HAD HATED WITH SUCH INTENSITY ALL HIS LIFE...

LISTEN, HALLIDAY! YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME HALF-A-MILLION CREDITS! I'VE NEVER BEEN WRONG, HAVE I?



NO---BUT YOU'RE TOO EXPLOSIVE--TOO EMOTIONAL! I'VE BACKED YOU UP IN A DOZEN EXPLORATION VENTURES. I'VE MADE MONEY ON YOUR FINDINGS--BUT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER NOW! SO WHY SHOULD I?

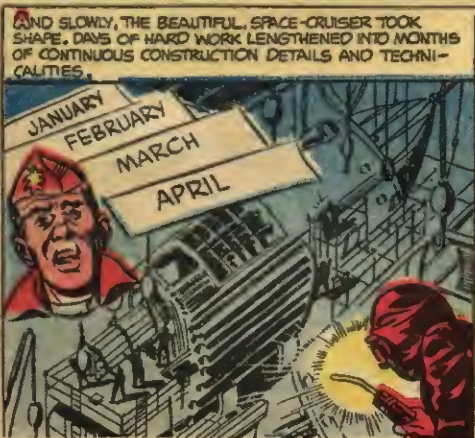
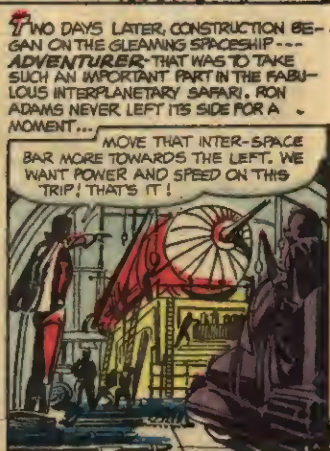
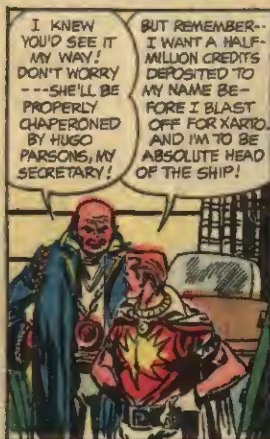
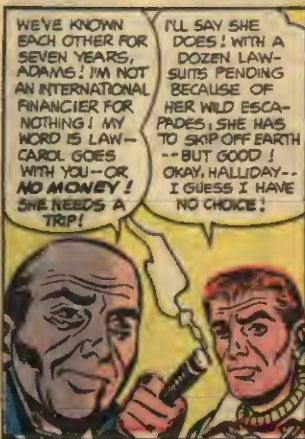


BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY LOYALTY AFTER I'VE MADE YOU RICH ON YOUR INITIAL BACKING--THEN CONSIDER THIS! THERE'S A GIANT, MAN-EATING PLANT ON THE PLANET XARTO THAT WOULD BE WORTH MILLIONS TO ANY ZOO HERE!





# SPACE ADVENTURES



# SPACE ADVENTURES

THE DAY OF THE BLAST-OFF ARRIVED. BILLIONS OF PEOPLE --- PEOPLE OF SIX INHABITED PLANETS WATCHED THE TAKE-OFF CEREMONIES. BUT TO RON ADAMS, IT WAS ALSO THE DAY HE FIRST MET CAROL HALLIDAY...



DADDY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, CAPTAIN! I MUST SAY YOU DON'T LOOK IMPRESSIVE!

THANKS, MISS HALLIDAY! NOW--SHALL WE GET INSIDE?

UMMMM -- I THINK YOU DON'T LIKE ME AT ALL! THAT'S TOO BAD-- BECAUSE I INTEND TO HAVE MY WAY ON THIS TRIP! IT'S DADDY'S MONEY--AND YOU'RE ONLY THE PILOT!

LOOK, BABY! I WANT YOU TO GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT! AS LONG AS I PILOT THAT SHIP, I'M THE ONE WHO GIVES THE ORDERS! JUST REMEMBER THAT!



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

PLEASE, MISS HALLIDAY! HURRY!

ALL RIGHT! RAISE THE PORT DOOR! START ALL JETS!

GOODBYE, CAROL! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

A SPURT OF RED FLAME -- A POWERFUL ROAR OF ATOMIC MOTORS. AND THE HUGE STAR-SHIP SWOOPS UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE!



HOURS LATER, ABOARD THE STAR-SHIP ALREADY MANY LIGHT-YEARS AWAY FROM EARTH...



WELL, WE CAN ALL RELAX! WE'RE NOW IN FREE-FALL! CUT OFF ALL ENGINES! THE SHIP HAS ENOUGH SPEED TO GLIDE ON ITS OWN MOMENTUM! MISS HALLIDAY, YOU WILL GO TO YOUR CABIN AND STAY THERE! THIS IS NO PLEASURE CRUISE!

I WILL NOT!

YES, YOU WILL! YOU INTERFERE WITH THE SHIP POLICY! THE CREWMEN WILL BE DISTRACTED!

THAT'S YOUR WORRY! I REFUSE TO BE A PRISONER! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A-- A TYRANT!

PLEASE, CAROL! PLEASE! YOUR FATHER'S TOLD ME TO WATCH OVER YOU! HOW CAN I WHEN YOU AND CAPTAIN ADAMS ARGUE CONTINUALLY?



THEN TELL HIM TO STOP ORDERING ME AROUND! I'M NOT INTERFERING IN SOME SILLY OLD CREW DISCIPLINE! IF I WANT TO WALK AROUND, I WILL!

PARSONS--TAKE THIS--THIS NUISANCE OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!

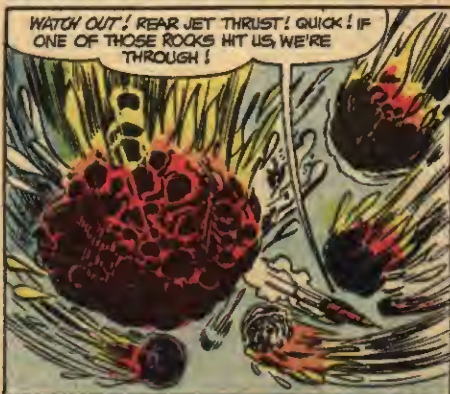
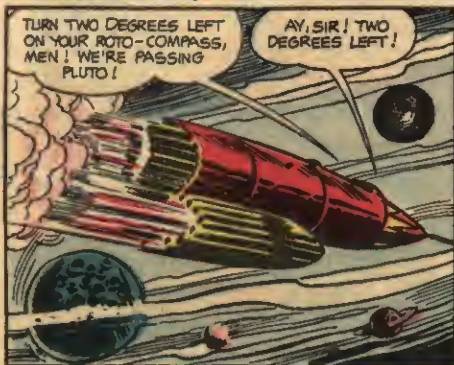




# SPACE ADVENTURES

**THE ADVENTURER** SWEEP OUT TOWARDS THE STARS AND TO THE PLANET XARTO ON ITS VOYAGE TO BRING BACK THE GIANT CARNIVOROUS PLANT. NOW BEGAN THE PERILS OF OUTER SPACE!

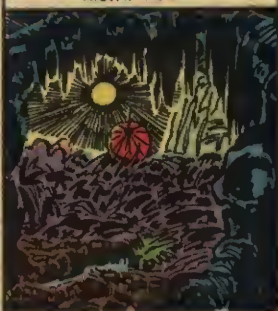
--PAST INNUMERABLE OBSTACLES, REPAIRS, NAVIGATIONAL CORRECTIONS, MENACING DANGERS, IT SPED...



**FINALLY--AFTER MANY MONTHS, THE SHIP ARRIVED AT ITS DESTINATION--THE HUGE, THE TERRIBLE, THE WEIRD-LOOKING PLANET XARTO!**



**INVISIBLE FINGERS OF GRAVITY REACHED OUT FOR THE SHIP AND PLUCKED IT OUT OF THE SKY. A HORROR-FILLED, CHAOTIC SETTING GREETED THEIR EYES--A SCENE STRAIGHT FROM A NIGHTMARE!**

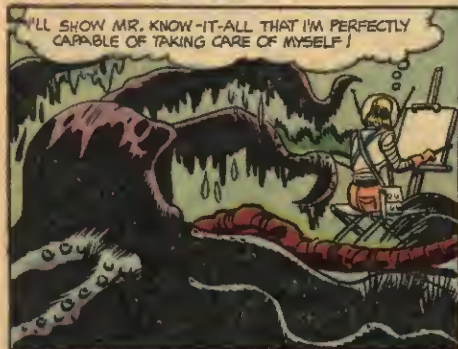


**MINUTES LATER, WHEN ALL APPARATUS AND EQUIPMENT WERE SET UP ON THE WEIRD GROUND, ADAMS NOTICED THAT CAROL WAS GONE!**



# SPACE ADVENTURES

MEANWHILE, CAROL, DECIDING TO PAINT THE WEIRD LANDSCAPE, HAD SET UP HER PAINTING BOX AND WAS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF ANY DANGER! NOW BEHIND HER AROSE A FETID, MONSTROUS HORROR THAT SILENTLY GLIDED DOWN UPON HER ...



GLOSER AND CLOSER CAME THAT TERRIBLE GAPING MAW, SMOOTH AND SHINY INSIDE, AND FILLED WITH THE SICKENING CLOMISH SCENT OF SLIMEY DEATH!



THE NEXT DAY, WHEN ALL HAD SUFFICIENTLY RESTED, PREPARATIONS FOR BRINGING BACK THE JUNGLE-PLANT WERE BEGUN. AND MANY HOURS LATER...



WITH THE PLANT-MONSTER SECURELY TIED DOWN IN THE HOLD, AND EVERYTHING ARRANGED, THE GRIM SPACE-CAPTAIN WAS ABOUT TO START THE BLAST-OFF MECHANISM, WHEN---

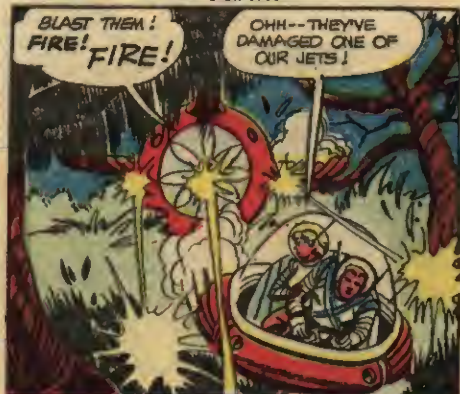




# SPACE ADVENTURES



NOW BEGAN A CHASE THAT COULD HAVE BUT ONE ENDING---SUDDEN, FLAMING DEATH!



NIGHT NOW FELL ABRUPTLY ON THE PLANET, AND WITH NIGHT CAME EXHAUSTION AND DESPAIR...





# SPACE ADVENTURES

NIGHT MERGED SLOWLY INTO VISIBILITY HOURS LATER--AND THEN CAME STARTLING DAYLIGHT WITH TWO SUNS IN THE SKY. CAROL, FIRST TO AWAKE, WALKED OVER TO A SMALL STREAM NEARBY TO COMB HER HAIR...



WE CAN'T CONTINUE LIKE THIS MUCH LONGER! RON HAS TO MAKE A MISTAKE SOMETIME--AND WHEN HE DOES--WE'LL BE FINISHED!

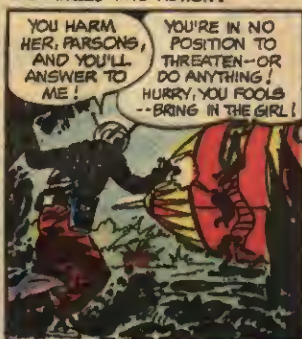
SUDDENLY...

OKAY--GOT YA! HA, HA...



EEEEEE!  
RON!  
HELP!

UNKNOWN TO EITHER RON OR CAROL, HUGO PARSONS HAD MANAGED TO MANEUVER THE HUGE STAR-SHIP THROUGH THE GIANT TREES AND INTO THE SMALL CLEARING! RON NOW WAS GALVANIZED INTO ACTION!



YOU HARM HER, PARSONS, AND YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME!

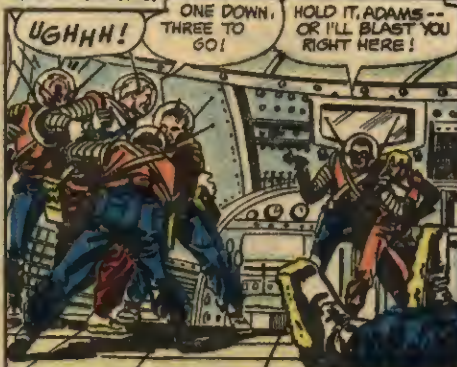
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO THREATEN--OR DO ANYTHING! HURRY, YOU FOOLS!--BRING IN THE GIRL!

WE'LL MAKE A DEAL, ADAMS! YOU AND THE GIRL LEFT HERE UNARMED WITH PROVISIONS FOR SIX MONTHS UNTIL ANOTHER SHIP GETS HERE---IN RETURN FOR THAT BLAST-OFF LEVER!



NO GO, PARSONS! I'M COMING FOR YOU!

MOMENTS AFTERWARDS, A HALF-DOZEN MEN WERE IN A STRUGGLE--TO--THE-DEATH IN THE HOLD OF THE STAR-SHIP. BUT RON ADAMS WAS ONLY ONE MAN AGAINST MANY...



UGH!!

ONE DOWN, THREE TO GO!

HOLD IT, ADAMS--OR I'LL BLAST YOU RIGHT HERE!

OKAY, PARSONS! YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND NOW! GO ON AND GET THROUGH WITH IT!



NO, MY YOUNG FRIEND, YOUR IMPULSIVE GRABBING OF THAT BLAST-OFF BAR BROKE OFF ANOTHER VALUABLE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT! YOU'RE GOING TO FIX IT--OR ELSE!

WITH MOST OF THE CREW DEAD AND PARSONS NOT HAVING THE TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE TO FIT THE PART BACK INTO THE ATOMIC ENGINES OF THE SHIP, RON KNEW THAT THERE WAS STILL A CHANCE...

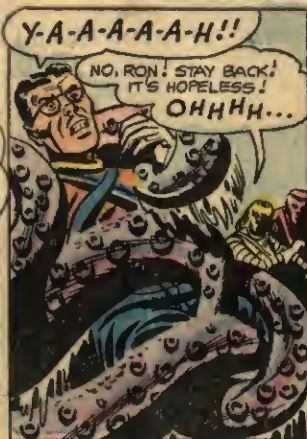


BUT THE MOMENT I FINISH, MY LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A NICKEL! I CAN'T STALL ANY LONGER!



# SPACE ADVENTURES

WHEN AS HE FINISHED, PARSONS FACED HIM, GUN IN HAND, SLOWLY SQUEEZING THE TRIGGER...



THE STAR-SHIP BLASTED OFF FROM THE ALIEN PLANET HEADED FOR EARTH! ANOTHER SPACE PIONEER WAS COMING HOME--ANOTHER ADVENTURE WAS DONE WITH AND RECORDED---ANOTHER INTER-PLANETARY SAFARI WAS ENDED!





# YOU *are the* JURY

OBSERVE, JURYMEN, HOW THE DEFENDANT STRUGGLES! HE KNOWS HE IS GUILTY!  
ALL THROUGH THE TRIAL, HE HAS TRIED TO CONFUSE YOU WITH IRRELEVANCIES!  
HE HAS TRIED TO THROW UP A SMOKESCREEN TO OBSCURE THE  
**SERIOUSNESS** OF HIS CRIME...

LET ME GO  
BACK! I MUST  
GO BACK!



FOR THE SAKE OF THE TRIAL RECORD, LET  
ME RE-TELL *HIS* STORY MINUS HIS WHINING  
AND INCOHERENCES! ON THE FOURTH DAY  
OF THE MONTH OF FELBAR...



"...THE DEFENDANT, THIS DESPICABLE **OGU**, A COMMON  
SOLDIER IN OUR GLORIOUS ARMY, LEFT HIS SENTRY POST WITH-  
OUT LEAVE ON A FLIGHT OF IDLE EXPLORATION!"

THAT **TINY** PLANET...IT IS NEW TO OUR GALAXY!  
I HAVE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

"AFTER AN EVENTLESS JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE..."

THIS IS EASIER THAN DODGING WOULD HAVE BEEN ...



"...OGU LANDED ON THE TINY PLANET!"

ALL SAND ...? IS THERE NO VEGETATION HERE?



"THERE WAS A SUDDEN FLASH-- FOLLOWED BY A SLOW SPREADING CLOUD..."

THE CREATURES HERE MUST BE FRIENDLY! THEY ARE SETTING OFF FIREWORKS TO WELCOME ME!



"OGU LEFT THE SANDY WASTE, AND AMBLED SLOWLY ALONG TILL HE CAME TO A CANVAS STRUCTURE..."

"OGU ENTERED THE TENT, AND FOUND SEVERAL CREATURES SEATED INTENTLY AT A ROUND TABLE, HOLDING PASTEBOARD CARDS IN THEIR HANDS. OGU'S INTELLIGENCE IS ADMITTEDLY INFERIOR, SO IT TOOK SEVERAL SECONDS OF EAVESDROPPING BEFORE HE COULD LEARN THEIR SIMPLE LANGUAGE. THEN HE STEPPED FORWARD..."

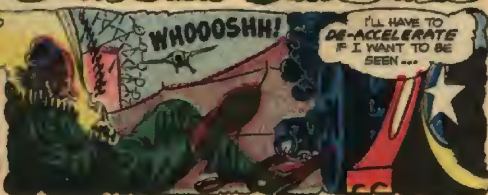
WHAT ARE THOSE PASTE-BOARDS?

HEY! YOU GAVE ME A SCARE---I DIDN'T KNOW THE BOSS HAD HIRED A NEW FREAK!



WHOOOSH!

I'LL HAVE TO DE-ACCELERATE IF I WANT TO BE SEEN ...



WE'RE PLAYING POKER, BUB. DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED POKER BEFORE?!

MAY I ... SIT DOWN? MAY I ... PLAY?



"THE CREATURES EXCHANGED SLY GLANCES, USING HIS MENTAL-SCANNER, OGU WAS ABLE TO READ THEIR THOUGHT..."

OH-OH--A SUCKER!

IF WE PLAY THIS SMART, WE CAN CLEAN HIM OUT!

HOW MUCH MONEY YOU GOT, BUB?





# SPACE ADVENTURES

**OGU'S MENTAL-SCANNER** TOLD HIM THE CREATURES WERE HOPING HE WAS IN POSSESSION OF A GREAT QUANTITY OF THEIR PLANET'S CURRENCY. AS A GESTURE OF FRIENDLINESS, USING HIS **AUTO-MATERIALIZER**, HE CAUSED A GREAT WAD OF CRINKLY GREEN PAPER TO APPEAR IN HIS HAND...

**WOWIE!** GRAB YOURSELF A SEAT, BUB--YOU GOT YOURSELF A GAME!



"IT WAS A SIMPLE GAME TO LEARN AND OGU APPROPRIATED THE CREATURE'S HOSPITALITY. FOR HE WAS AWARE THEY WERE PERMITTING HIM TO WIN..."

KEEP SUCKING HIM IN TILL HE'S HOOKED! THEN WE'LL SWITCH TO NO-LIMIT AND TAKE HIM FOR EVERYTHING HE HAS!



**"SUDDENLY..."** ENOUGH OF THIS KID-STUFF! LET'S BEGIN A **HE-MAN** GAME NOW--**NO-LIMIT POKER!**

NO-LIMIT...

THAT MEANS YOU CAN BET AS MUCH AS YOU WANT, THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!!



SO THEY BEGAN PLAYING FOR HIGH STAKES, AND A STRANGE FEELING SWEEPED OVER OGU. HE HAD CAUGHT FROM THE CREATURES THE INFANTILE DESIRE TO WIN AT THIS FOOLISH GAME!

HE'S HOOKED, ALL RIGHT...



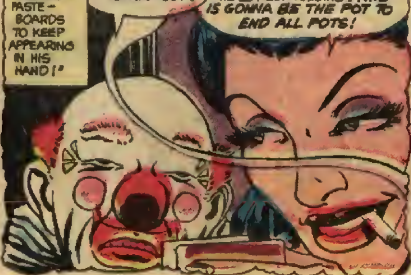
AND WITH THE AID OF HIS **AUTO-MATERIALIZER**, HE CAUSED WINNING PASTE-BOARDS TO KEEP APPEARING IN HIS HAND!

WHAT'S WRONG? THAT'S THE SIXTH BIG POT IN A ROW THE FREAK'S TAKEN. IF THIS KEEPS UP, WE'LL GET CLEANED OUT!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON! I DEAL NEXT! I'LL MAKE SURE ONE OF US GETS THE WINNING HAND! I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD HAND TOO, SO HE'LL KEEP RAISING! THIS IS GONNA BE THE POT TO END ALL POTS!

SO THE PASTEBOARDS WERE DEADLY FOR THIS POT TO END ALL POTS! EVERYBODY KEPT RAISING! AND SOON...

NONE OF YOU HAS ANY MORE OF THE GREEN CRINKLY PAPERS. WHAT HAPPENS NOW?





# SPACE ADVENTURES

LOOKS... (SIGH)... LIKE WE ALL HAVE TO SHOW OUR HANDS...

THE CREATURES ARE UNHAPPY BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO MORE CURRENCY TO WAGER... WAIT! WHAT DID THE ONE SAY BEFORE ABOUT THE SKY?...?

YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN --- YOU SAID **THE SKY WAS THE LIMIT!** WHY CAN'T YOU WAGER THE SKY?

THIS SUCKER'S REALLY NUTS!

I KNOW I GOT THE WINNING HAND BECAUSE I DEALT IT TO MYSELF! HMMMM -- IF HE HAS A SCREW LOOSE, WHY NOT MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE BETTING THE SKY...?

OKAY, BUB, IT'S THE SKY AGAINST ALL THE REST OF YOUR DOUGH! NOW LET'S SEE YOUR HAND!

SO OGU SHOWED THE HAND HIS **AUTO-MATERIALIZER** HAD GIVEN HIM!

B-BUT THAT CAN'T BE! I DIDN'T DEAL YOU THOSE!

THEY MEAN TO DO ME HARM! I SHALL COLLECT WHAT IS OWED ME, AND RETURN TO MY PLANET!

A CHEAT!

AND SO OGU SOARED UPWARD THROUGH SPACE, DRAGGING WITH HIM THE TINY PLANET'S SKY AS WAS HIS DUE!

RI-I-I-PP!

EVEN AS HE FLEW, HE COULD HEAR THE GROANS AND GASPS OF ALL THE CREATURES BELOW-- FOR WITHOUT THEIR SKY, THEY LACKED OXYGEN, A VITAL ELEMENT FOR THEIR SURVIVAL!"

AAARGH!

BUT BEFORE HE COULD RETURN TO REPLACE THE SKY, CLAIMS OGU, HE WAS PICKED UP BY ONE OF OUR PATROLS!

HOLD HIM! HE'S A DESERTER!

NO... PLEASE... DON'T ARREST ME NOW! THAT PLANET DOWN THERE! IF I DON'T GO BACK, EVERYONE WILL DIE! I MUST GO BACK!

OGU STILL SCREAMS FOR PERMISSION TO RETURN AND REPLACE THE PLANET'S SKY... BUT I SAY IT IS JUST A **STALLING TACTIC** TO DELAY HIS TRIAL! REMEMBER-- HE IS BEING TRIED FOR **BEING ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE FROM HIS MILITARY POST**, AND FOR NOTHING ELSE! SO TAKE YOUR TIME AS YOU CAREFULLY DELIBERATE THE SEVERITY OF HIS SENTENCE! NOTHING MUST SIDE-TRACK YOU... YOU ARE THE JURY!!



# MOMENT of DECISION

THE SPACESHIP FROM EARTH HAD LANDED ON THE WEIRD PLANET. THE SURVEYING PARTY HAD BEGUN THEIR FIRST SPOT-CHECK OF THE SOIL, ATMOSPHERE AND MINERAL CONTENT...

STAY CLOSE TO THE SHIP, MEN! WE'LL GET ADVENTUROUS ONLY WHEN WE HAVE TO!

RY, AY SIR!

BUT ONE OF THE CREWMEN IN HIS ZEAL TO COMPLETE HIS JOB, VENTURED TOO FAR...

I WON'T GET AWAY SO FAR THAT I CAN'T SEE THE SHIP. BUT THIS VEIN OF TITANIUM ORE LOOKS PROMISING!

CLICK  
CLICK

SUDDENLY OZZING OUT OF THE SLAG-LIKE ROCKS CAME...

GREAT SCOTT! AMOEBA-LIKE ALIENS! THEY'VE SEEN ME!

ANDERSON! WE'RE BLASTING OFF! HURRY! YOU HAVE NO TIME LEFT!

CAPTAIN! THEY'RE TAKING MY OWN SHAPE! WAIT--STOP!

WAIT, SIR? DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! I'M ANDERSON!

HE'S LYING! I'M ANDERSON!

I AM!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY CHOICE... WHICH ONE IS IT GOING TO BE?

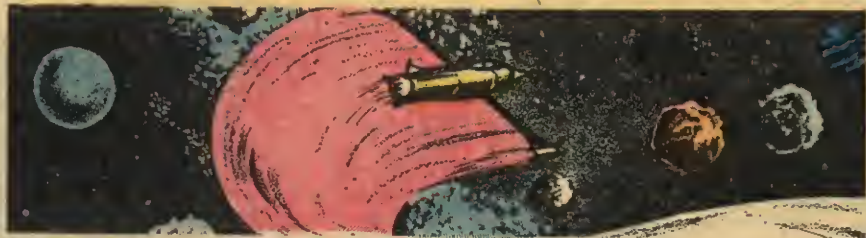
LATER...

BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW I WAS THE RIGHT ONE SIR?

THE CREATURES COULD DUPLICATE YOU IN EVERY FEATURE EXCEPT ONE, ANDERSON. AND THAT TOLD ME EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO KNOW. YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO PERSPIRED!



# MACHINE VERSUS MARS



General Charles Haynes, head of the Radar Protective Unit, was angry as he sat behind his desk. He turned to his secretary, Major Robert Dunham, and gave vent to his feelings.

"I tell you there must have been a leak somewhere. Otherwise how would this young man insist that we did shoot down a space ship? He insists on seeing me and I am worried. It is possible that he has a lot of information."

"On the other hand," suggested Major Robert Dunham, "it is possible that he is just taking a stab in the dark. During the last month many books have appeared on the market. Some of them have discussed flying discs. Others have talked about inter-planetary flight as an actuality. I checked this Thomas Mack at our Intelligence Center. He is a free lance writer. He was in an automobile accident three months ago. Every occupant of the car was killed. He was taken to the hospital and recovered. The doctors called it a miracle."

"Show him in," ordered General Haynes. "I'll do my best to convince him he is in error. If he gets persistent and shows he really knows something, then I will hold him under section 7c of our security regulations."

Thomas Mack was a thin young man, somewhere in his late twenties or early thirties. He entered the office of the General and remained standing.

"Anything I can do for you?" asked General Charles Haynes.

"I have an assignment to do an article on the possibility of space ships invading us from Mars. It is for a new magazine called 'Waro.' I understand that last week a small space ship was shot down. It came from the planet Mars, and in it there was one occupant. He is alive and unhurt. At present you have him in protective custody. May I interview him?"

The officer opened his mouth and then shut

it without saying a word. The facts were correct as presented and couldn't have been a guess. He pressed a button on his desk and a minute later two armed guards appeared.

"You will consider yourself under arrest," announced the General. "You have violated our security regulations. Unless you inform me as to how you obtained the information you just told me, matters will be serious."

The young man laughed as though the entire affair was nothing but a big joke. Then he smiled.

"There isn't any leak, General. I assure you of that. The explanation is very simple. Major Dunham had me checked at the Intelligence Center. As you know I was in a serious automobile accident. All I can say is just this. When I became conscious I found I possessed a very peculiar faculty. I was psychic. I can read people's minds no matter where they are. I can even look into the future. Nothing is a secret from me."

The General bit his lip. Either the man was stark crazy or playing some kind of a dangerous game. There was only one thing to do: Create situations wherein this man would have to prove he either could do what he claimed or that he was just a liar or a madman.

"I am thinking of something right now," challenged the General. "You tell me what is in my mind?"

"That's not hard to do," replied the young man. "You are thinking of the title of a book on the second shelf of your library at home. The name of the book is 'Inheriting The Earth' and the author is Von Engel."

There was a look of amazement on the General's face. He turned to the two guards.

"You both may leave now. No need for you at present."

The two soldiers left the room, and then the



# SPACE ADVENTURES

General asked one more question.

"What is the name of the occupant of the space ship? Mind you, I am not actually admitting he exists. But if he did, just tell me the name he gave to me."

"The occupant of the space ship is called Mocolli Kriebi. He is in the third cell of your security room. Kindly take me to him now."

A small greenish person with one eye in the center of his head sat upon a chair. The room was large but there were bars upon the window. The door opened, and into the room walked General Charles Haynes followed by the young writer.

"You may speak to this young man and answer any question he asks. He is a writer and has learned about you and your space ship."

The person from Mars stared at the young writer for several minutes. Then he asked:

"What do you wish to know?"

"Did you make the trip from your home planet to earth without any usual difficulty?"

The Martian did not answer at once. He just stared at the young man and examined his features carefully.

"Earthman," he replied, "You are one with an inquisitive mind. Yet I will answer you. There are a thousand ships like mine ready to invade this planet. And they could almost succeed were it not for one fact. The earthmen have a neutralizer which can change the direction of my controls. Our weapons are far superior to theirs. But unless we learn the secret of how that neutralizer works, then our own invasion is doomed. Of course, there may be another way of landing upon this planet. But then again, I with my limited intellect, surely am not in a position to discuss nor meditate upon this possibility."

The General listened carefully to the reply and then remarked that the interview was at an end. He escorted his guest from the cell back to his private office.

"You may not print anything about the neutralizer in any article you write," he warned. "When you have finished your first draft, you will bring it here for me to examine. Do you understand?"

"I shall be back here in two weeks," replied the young writer. "And I want to thank you for giving me the opportunity to interview the Martian. I do not think people will be very much upset when they learn you did shoot down a space ship with a Martian in it."

General Charles Haynes was making a complete inspection of Radar Unit 6c-21, and with him was Major Robert Dunham. Both were looking at a Stellar Radar Screen. Thousands of little dots could be seen moving across the screen.

"Those are the space ships from Mars on their invasion trip to our planet," announced the General. "Apparently they must feel they know how to handle our neutralizer once they come within our atmosphere. I have invited Mr. Thomas Mack to be present. He is bringing with him the article I am to check over. I see him now approaching us. Two security officers are accompanying him."

The two security officers delivered their guest and then left. Young Mr. Thomas Mack pointed to the screen.

"Is that highly confidential, or may I take a peep?"

"You have the ability to read an earthman's mind," snapped back the General. "No need to ask me. As a Martian you came here to gloat over me as your space ships invade our planet."

There was surprise written all over the young man's face. Then he smiled.

"I congratulate you, General. Frankly, just at this minute I don't know how you figured out who I am or how I did it. But I'll fill you in on the details. I am Lotosi, one of the three supreme rulers of Mars. We are of the highest order. What you captured was a low creature. By the highly dangerous experiment of spirit transference I came to your planet. I took the body of this young writer who was killed in an accident. For a while I did have the ability to read another Earthman's mind, though that peculiar gift seems to be diminishing. However, all I had to do was to read the minds of your top men who work on the Radar Protective Unit. I got the secret of the neutralizer in this way. Then, by thought transference, I sent back the information to Mars. The adjustments needed were made on our space ships."

"You couldn't read the mind of that creature of yours we captured because actually he hasn't a mind," said the General. "So you had to see him to figure out what went wrong. Take another look at the screen and you will see something."

The dots were larger and they began to crash into each other. They were no longer travelling in a pattern.

"Something has gone wrong," shouted Lotosi. "This can't be. We know the secret of your neutralizer."

"There is a unit which is really a robot," announced the General. "It can set up its own pattern for defense. That was our top secret. You couldn't read the mind of a machine because it hasn't one. Yet that machine is running the neutralizer and wrecking your space ships — also your entire invasion plan for this earth. Machine versus Mars. And the machine won!"

The End



ANDOR WAS PROMISED INFINITE RICHES AND  
UNDYING LOVE IF HE WOULD DELIVER HIS  
PRECIOUS CARGO TO THE TINY ASTEROID  
IN OUTER SPACE. AND SO HE FLEW  
TOWARD PARAWAY KLAXON,  
GUIDED BY...

## DEAD RECKONING!



Ditho





# SPACE ADVENTURES



PROBABLY ANOTHER CAT CAUGHT IN A TREE! FOR 20 CENTILES I'D QUIT THIS LOUSY JOB AND...OH, WELL! UNTIL SOMETHING BETTER COMES ALONG I MIGHT AS WELL STAY WITH THE FORCE!



CENTRAL SAID THE FRACAS WAS AT NUMBER 10, VECTOR 2. NOW LET'S SEE ...THERE IT IS! ROOF'S KIND OF SMALL FOR A LANDING, I'D BETTER GO OVER THE SIDE!



SHIP'S UNDER SELF-CONTROL... NOW TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON! THINGS ON THIS BEAT ARE SO BORING I'D WELCOME A GOOD JUICY MURDER! BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH TO EXPECT!



I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE THIS LIKE THOSE OLDTIME DETECTIVE STORIES I ONCE READ AS A KID. I'M A PRIVATE-EYE IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE, AND A LUSCIOUS DOLL OPENS THE DOOR FOR ME...BUT THAT KIND OF STUFF ENDED WITH THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!



RIGHT THIS WAY, AIRMAN! I CAUGHT THE HUSSY RED-HANDED...SHE TRIED TO SHOOT ME BEFORE I DISARMED HER!



ARREST HER AT ONCE! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO HIRE HER AS A MAID! THE FIRST TIME I TURNED MY BACK, SHE BEGAN LOOKING FOR THE MAP TO MY TREASURE!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO CENTRAL FOR ATTEMPTED ROBBERY, MISS!

# SPACE ADVENTURES

P-PLEASE, AIRMAN...LISTEN TO MY SIDE OF THE STORY! THIS OLD DEVIL BEATS ME AND FEEDS ME ON SCRAPS! HE'S OLD AND HASN'T MUCH LONGER TO LIVE...HIS TREASURE SHOULD GO TO ME!

SHE LIES! ARREST HER AT ONCE...I DEMAND IT!



LIFE HERE HAS BEEN A NIGHTMARE, AIRMAN! I'M YOUNG AND WARM-BLOODED...I NEED EXCITEMENT AND ROMANCE! YET HE KEEPS ME HERE LIKE A PRISONER!

MAKE ME OUT TO BE A VILLAIN...WILL YOU? A BIT OF THE ELECTRIC WHIP WILL TEACH YOU, HUSSY!



I PROMISED YOU A SHARE OF MY HIDDEN TREASURE...NOW ALL YOU GET IS THIS! AND PRISON!

H-NO...NO! H-HELP ME, AIR...ARGHH!

CRACK



FOR LIPS LIKE YOURS... AND HIDDEN TREASURE...IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, BABY! BESIDES, I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS HUM-DRUM LIFE AND... RESIST ARREST, WILL YOU?

AIEEE!!



H-HE'S DEAD! Y-YOU KILLED HIM!

I DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF A BEAUTIFUL DOLL LIKE YOU, ROTTING AWAY IN PRISON...AND HE WOULD'VE SEEN TO THAT! I DID IT FOR YOU, BABY...AND A SHARE AT THAT TREASURE YOU MENTIONED!



F-FOR ME... YOU WERE WILLING TO KILL? IT MUST BE DESTINY THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER L-LIKE THIS! H-HOW CAN I EVER REPAY...?

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER, THIS IS JUST LIKE THOSE OLD PRIVATE-EYE YARNS, SO PUCKER UP!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

IN THE SILENCE OF THE ROOM, IN WHICH DEATH CROUCHED, ANDOR'S LIPS PRESSED HOTLY AGAINST KYT'S, AND LOVE FLICKERED, THEN BURNED BRIGHTLY...



THE NEXT DAY, AT AIR PATROL CENTRAL...



...AND THIS UNFORTUNATE KILLING...EVEN THOUGH THE MAN WAS RESISTING ARREST, SIR...I-HAS KIND OF UNNERVED ME: THAT'S WHY I'M SUBMITTING MY PAPERS...

I UNDERSTAND, ANDOR. YOUR RESIGNATION IS ACCEPTED! AND GOOD LUCK!



EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED IS AT MY FINGERTIPS...LOVE AND RICHES! I'D BE A FOOL TO REFUSE THEM. JUST TO KEEP THAT MONKEY SUIT...

HURRY, ANDOR! THE THINGS YOU ASKED FOR... THEY'RE WAITING!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN ANDOR'S ROOM...



...AND THIS LITTLE BLOB IS KLAXON, EH? IT'LL BE QUITE A TRICK NAVIGATING THROUGH THAT SEA OF METEORS...BUT WE'LL DO IT! YOU MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SPACE-ROCKET, BABY?

JUST AS YOU ORDERED, DARLING! THIS IS LIKE A DELICIOUS DREAM!

AFTER WE LOCATE THE OLD DEVIL'S HIDDEN LOOT...BASED ON THE MAP YOU STOLE FROM HIS DESK...WE'LL REALLY LIVE! NOW, ABOUT ANOTHER KISS?

ANYTHING YOU SAY, DARLING! I NEVER KNEW LIFE COULD HOLD SUCH RAPTURE AS THIS!



MAH...THAT LIPSTICK OF YOURS MAKES MY HEAD SWIM, BABY. IMAGINE...MORE MONEY THAN I CAN COUNT...AND YOU, BESIDES! IT'LL BE PARADISE AND...YUMMM! THAT LIPSTICK'S SWEETER THAN NECTAR!

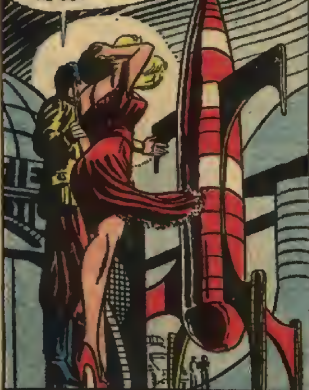
AND YOU, ANDOR, ARE THE ANSWER TO A MAIDEN'S PRAYER!



# SPACE ADVENTURES

DAYS OF FRENZIED ACTIVITY WHIRLED BY FOR KIT AND ANDOR. THEN...

EVERY CENTILE WE'VE GOT IS TIED UP IN THAT SPACE-JALOPY, BABY. I CROSS YOUR FINGERS...HERE WE GO!



UP INTO DARK SPACE THE ROCKET SHIP HURTTLED. FOR TWO DAYS ANDOR AND KIT BLASTED ACROSS THE COSMOS...

LOOK, BABY! WE'RE SKIPPING RIGHT THROUGH THE SEA OF METEORS WITHOUT EVEN GETTING OUR HAIR Mussed! THIS IS THE GATEWAY TO KLAXON AND...HEY! WHAT'S THAT YOU BEEN SCRIBBLING ALL DAY?

JUST...JUST MY INNERMOST THOUGHTS, DARLING! A-ABOUT YOU!



TRYING TO KEEP SECRETS FROM YOUR SWEETHEART? C'MON... LET'S SEE WHAT YOU REALLY THINK ABOUT...



D-D-DON'T, DARLING! A GAL'S GOT A RIGHT TO SOME PRIVACY...EVEN FROM THE MAN WHO'S SWEPT HER OFF HER FEET!

YOU'LL LEARN WHAT'S IN MY DIARY SOON ENOUGH, DARLING! AS SOON AS... WH-WHAT'S THAT?

THE...THE SHIP'S WOBBLING ALL OVER THE SKY! W-WE MUST BE ENTERING KLAXON'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD! HOLD YOUR HAT... WE'RE GOING IN!



DOWN THROUGH THE SKY THE SPACE SHIP PLUMMETED, DOWN TOWARD THE SURFACE OF THE ASTEROID KLAXON...

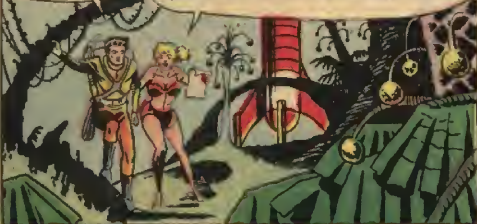




# SPACE ADVENTURES

S-SO **THIS** IS KLAXON, EH? KIND OF WEIRD... AWFULLY SILENT...

BRRR! THAT OLD FOOL SURE PICKED A LIKELY PLACE TO HIDE HIS TREASURE! I GOT THE MAP I STOLE SO LETS START SEARCHING FOR THE CRYSTAL PILLARS THAT ARE THE LANDMARK!



I'LL START DIGGING RIGHT AWAY...

DON'T BE GREEDY, PET! WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD... LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND CELEBRATE OUR LOVE AND LUCK, FIRST! COME ON... BE A GOOD BOY! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!



AN HOUR OF SLUTTERING THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH PASSED. THEN, SUDDENLY...

L-LOOK BABY! THE CRYSTAL PILLARS... OUR FUTURE'S MADE!



WE FOUND IT, DARLING! ALL THAT WEALTH... OURS YOURS AND MINE!

GUESS THIS **DOES** CALL FOR CELEBRATING, BABY! HEH HEH! HAVEN'T SEEN A BOTTLE OF HONEST-TO-GOODNESS BURGUNDY IN YEARS... YOU THINK OF **EVERY-THING** DON'T YOU?

I'VE TRIED, DEAREST... FOR **YOUR** SAKE! GET YOUR KNIFE AND OPEN IT!



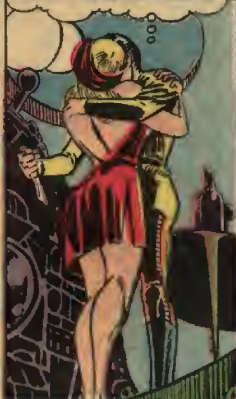
THE JUBILANT PAIR DRANK GREEDILY OF THE WINE. THEIR HEADS SPINNING WITH TRIUMPH, THEY CLUNG TOGETHER IN A PASSIONATE EMBRACE...

PRESS YOUR UPS AGAINST MINE, DARLING! TELL ME ONCE AGAIN HOW MUCH YOU LOVE ME!

I'VE KILLED FOR YOU, BABY... AND I'D DO IT AGAIN!



BUT THIS TIME IT'S GOING TO BE **YOU, KYT!** MAKE THIS KISS A MEMORABLE ONE, YOU LITTLE NINNY... IT'LL BE YOUR **LAST!**



# SPACE ADVENTURES

THIS FOOL THINKS I LOVE HER!  
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW I'VE JUST  
BEEN USING HER TO GET MY  
HANDS ON THAT TREASURE!

Ylulu!



DIE, MY SWEET! DIDN'T THINK  
YOUR BELOVED ANDOR COULD  
DOUBLE-CROSS YOU, EH?  
GOODBYE, YOU SWEET,  
INNOCENT DOPE!



I'LL GET STARTED ON THAT  
TREASURE RIGHT AWAY AND...  
MMMM! THAT LIPSTICK SHE USED  
SURE MAKES MY HEAD SWIM!  
WITH THE LOOT I DIS UP I'LL BE  
ABLE TO KEEP A HAREM...AND  
MAKE EVERY DAME USE THIS  
SAME FLAVOR!



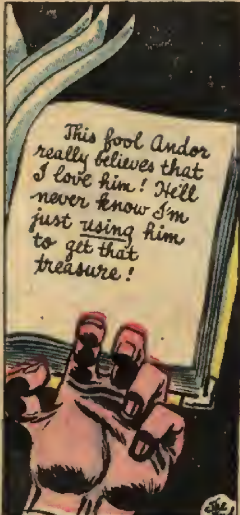
F-FUNNY TASTE TO THAT LIPSTICK!  
MY...MY THROAT...FEELS LIKE IT'S  
ON FIRE! T-THAT LIPSTICK...IT  
MUST'VE BEEN POISONED! THE  
LITTLE FOOL...SHE KNEW TO TASTE  
THE STUFF AFTER I KISSED HER  
AND...AND...



SHE...SHE PLANNED IT...THIS  
WAY I OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOUSY  
...ARRGGHHH!



This fool Andor  
really believes that  
I love him! He'll  
never know I'm  
just using him  
to get that  
treasure!

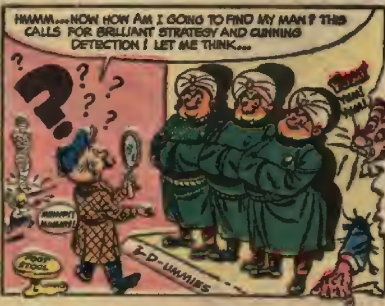
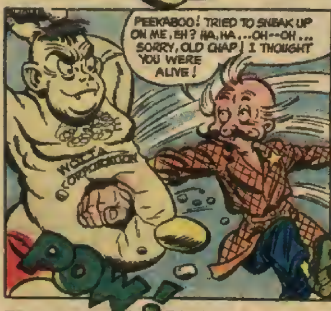
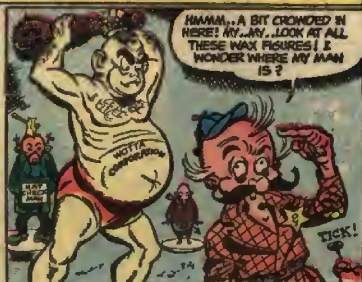




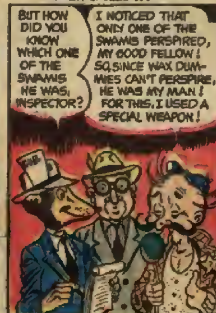
# SPACE ADVENTURES

## CASE of the SWEATING SWAMI

CAST  
BORN FROM  
DIRECTED BY  
MOE RON  
SHOWING EFFECTS BY  
ACRO FROM  
FROM A STORY BY  
MOE RON  
A MOE RON PRODUCTION



AND LATER, WHEN THE KILLER HAS BEEN JAILED...

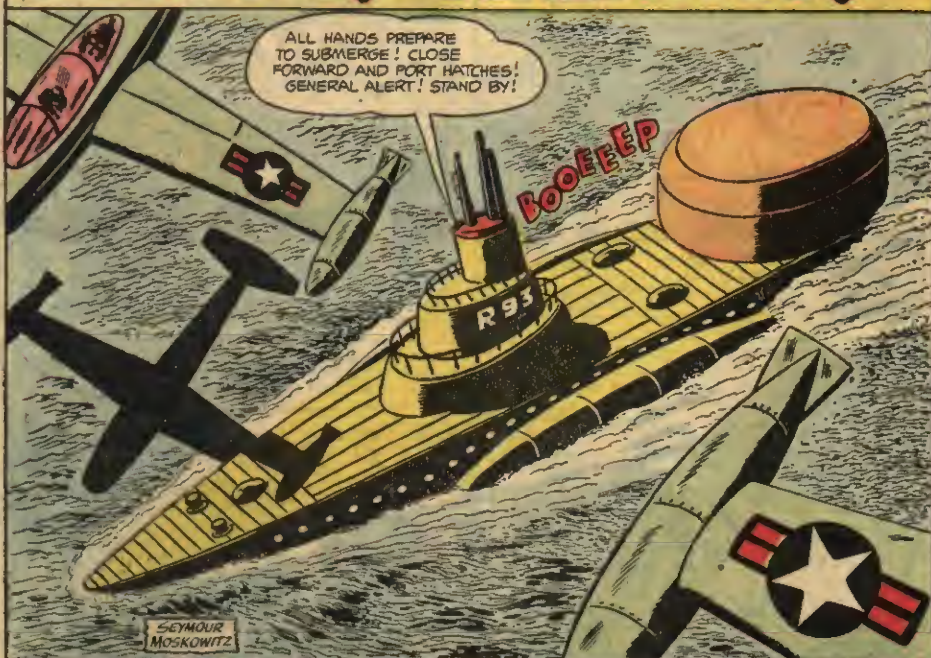


LAUGH YOUR HEAD OFF... READ THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST COMIC!  
EH! DIG THIS CRAZY COMIC! GET IT AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND TODAY!

# SPACE ADVENTURES

THE SUBMARINE CLOSED ITS AIR DUCTS AND SUBMERGED INTO THE GREEN-BLUE WATER. OVERHEAD, JETS AND RECONNAISSANCE PLANES SWOOPED AWAY, THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. THIS BEGAN THE SERIES OF ADVENTURES THAT LED TO DANGER AND DEATH, WHEN MANKIND DISCOVERED THE FABULOUS---

## LEGIONS of ATLANTIS



NAVY SUB R-93 GLIDES SILENTLY THROUGH THE DEPTHS OF SHIMMERING BLUE, ITS ATOMIC ENGINES CHURNING WITH PURRING STRENGTH...

WELL, GENTLEMEN! IT'S PASSED ALL TESTS SO FAR. WE ONLY HAVE THIS DEPTH-ENDURANCE MANEUVER LEFT TO CALL IT A DAY!

SIR--WE'VE REACHED 48,000 FEET!

HMMM! WE'LL PULL OUT AT 56,000! HUEY--OPEN THE BALLAST TANKS!

AY, AY--SIR!

CAPT. SMALL ---LOOK! WE'RE STILL SUBMERGING!

QUICK--STOP ALL ENGINES! CRANE--ORDER YOUR ENGINEMEN TO CUT POWER! HUEY--FLUSH OPEN THE AUXILIARY PUMPS!





# SPACE ADVENTURES



I-I CAN'T, SIR! THEY'RE JAMMED! LOOKS LIKE THE WATER PRESSURE HAS WARPED THE CENTER SHAFTS! **WE'RE SINKING!**



ALL HANDS TO AFT COMPARTMENT B! THE TORPEDO SECTION HAS BUCKLED IN! CLOSE OFF THAT LOCK! **CLOSE IT!**

BUCKNER--CALL BASE HEADQUARTERS! HURRY, MAN! IT MAY BE TOO LATE!

THE SUB PERCES THE GLOOM OF THE LOWER DEPTHS, ITS REAR FALLING FIRST, CHURNING THE WATER ABOUT IT. DOWNWARD--EVER DOWNWARD...

S.O.S -- XR-93 CALLING MOTHER BASE--S.O.S...SINKING... COORDINATES S-45 N. BY E-63 L... AIR GIVING OUT...



THERE GO THE LIGHTS, SIR! MAYBE WE CAN TURN OVER THE ENGINES WITH OUR EXTRA MOTOR BATTERY!

NO! WE'LL CAUSE AN EXPLOSION! THE ATOMIC PILE IN THE REAR HAS MELTED DOWN THE LEAD SHIELDS! BUCKNER--ANY WORD YET?



NO, CAPTAIN! I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THROUGH! THE FREQUENCY SYSTEM IS TOO DIM TO PENETRATE THE SURFACE!

THEY HAD TO HEAR US THE FIRST TIME! THEY HAD TO!

THE UNDERSEA SHIP NOW BECOMES SWALLOWED UP IN ALMOST STYGIAN DARKNESS. ALL SENSE OF TIME IS LOST AS IT HITS THE BOTTOM...-- HOURS LATER...

COUGH...COUGH... AIR--I CAN'T BREATHE! COUGH...

THERE GOES THE LAST OF OUR OXYGEN PURIFIER! I GUESS THIS IS IT..!



WHAT WAS THAT? I HEARD A KNOCK! SOMEONE'S OUT THERE!

MEN! CRANE--HUEY--LISTEN! LISTEN!



THUMP  
THUMP

# SPACE ADVENTURES



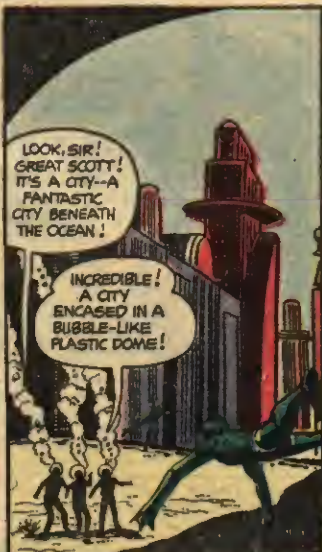
THE SURFACE MEN HAVE HEARD OUR SIGNAL! GOOD! LOR-SHIM--FEN-AC-- BRING THOSE DEPTH HELMETS! THE TRANSFIRSCOPE SHOWS THEM STILL ALIVE!

AT ONCE, SHL-IL! THEY CANNOT SURVIVE MUCH LONGER!

THE STRANGE PROBER DEVICE PLINKS ONTO THE SUB HULL AND MOMENTS LATER, A SECTION OF METAL FALLS OUT, FOLLOWED BY THE PERSONNEL WHO HAVE BEEN FORCED OUT VIA ITS SUCTION...AFTER BEING FITTED WITH HELMETS...

GOOD LORD, CAP! WHO ARE THESE CREATURES? TELL ME I AIN'T SEEING THINGS!

THEY'RE REAL, ALL RIGHT, HUEY! AND THEY'RE LEADING US SOMEWHERE! KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU! THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS!



LOOK, SIR! GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A CITY--A FANTASTIC CITY BENEATH THE OCEAN!

INCREDIBLE! A CITY ENCASED IN A BUBBLE-LIKE PLASTIC DOME!

AN HOUR LATER, THEY ARE INSIDE THE GREAT LOOKS OF THE DOMED CITY...

THERE MUST BE AT LEAST THOUSANDS HERE, CAPTAIN!

THEIR SOCIAL STRUCTURE IS DIVIDED INTO TWO TYPES-- THESE FISHMEN-- AND THE HIGHER-PLACED ARISTOCRATIC-LOOKING BLUE-SKINNED HUMANS! WONDER WHAT'S NEXT?

THE FISHMEN LEAD THEM TO A LARGE BUILDING, OBVIOUSLY THE PALACE. SECONDS AFTERWARDS, THEY ARE USHERED INTO THE THRONE ROOM.

THEY HAVEN'T TAKEN OUR WEAPONS FROM US, CAPTAIN. SOME OF THESE CHARACTERS LOOK MIGHTY TOUGH.

NO, HUEY! DON'T DO ANYTHING TO ALARM THEM! WE'RE EVIDENTLY BEING WELCOMED HERE AS FRIENDS.



YOU SPEAK WORDS OF WISDOM, TALL ONE! WE GREET YOU IN PEACE! WELCOME TO THE CITY OF ATLANTIS! I AM QUEEN SHAR-LA!

ATLANTIS--THE LEGENDARY KINGDOM OF EONS AGO THAT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES! THEN IT'S TRUE--AFTER ALL!

YES! KNOW YOU THAT WE HAVE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH PROGRESS ON THE SURFACE WORLD THROUGH THE CENTURIES, THOUGH WE HAVE DELIBERATELY KEPT OUR EXISTENCE A SECRET! BUT NOW THAT I AM QUEEN--IT WILL NO LONGER BE!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

BUT A CITY UNDER ALL THIS WATER--YOU MUST POSSESS TREMENDOUS SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE TO REMAIN HERE!



AT ONE TIME WE WERE THE GREATEST RACE ON EARTH THROUGH THE AGES IN SCIENTIFIC DEVELOPMENT. BUT WE HAVE LOST OUR GREAT KNOWLEDGE AND OUR OWN BODY CONSTITUTION HAS EVOLVED IN SUCH MANNER THAT WE CANNOT LEAVE!



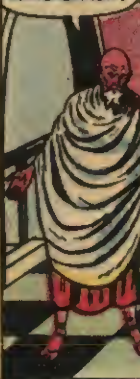
THEN HOW HAVE YOU MASTERED ENGLISH? AND HOW DID YOU FIND US IN OUR DISTRESS?



WE HAVE PRESERVED MOST OF THE DEVICES OUR ANCESTORS INVENTED. THIS ONE, FOR INSTANCE, ENABLES US TO SEARCH THE OCEAN AND EVEN YOUR CITIES, OBSERVING ALL WITHOUT DETECTION!



ENOUGH, SHAR-LA! WE HAVE ONLY LET THEM SURVIVE BECAUSE THEY MIGHT HELP US! DO NOT WASTE TIME IN USELESS CONVERSATION!



SILENCE, VALNOV! YOU ARE CHIEF ELDER--BUT I AM QUEEN HERE! OUR GUESTS MUST REST! THEN WE SHALL MAKE KNOWN OUR PROBLEMS!



AFTERWARDS IN THE GUEST ROOMS...



THINK OF IT! AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT RACE OF MAN UNDER THE SEA! IT'S UTTERLY FANTASTIC!

I WONDER WHY THEY'RE TREATING US LIKE V.I.P.'S? THAT OLD GUY LOOKS LIKE HE DOESN'T CARE FOR ANYBODY!

BUT THE QUEEN--SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! SHE SEEMED SO--SO HELPLESS! NO MATTER WHAT IT IS SHE ASKS OF US, I'LL HELP HER AS MUCH AS I CAN!



DON'T BE TAKEN IN BY ALL THIS HOSPITALITY, CRANE! REMEMBER--WE'RE MEETING COMPLETELY ALIEN SITUATIONS IN INCREDIBLE SURROUNDINGS! WE'LL HAVE TO BE ON GUARD AT ALL TIMES!



YES, SIR--BUT QUEEN SHAR-LA IS A FRIEND--I KNOW IT!

THE NEXT FEW DAYS SEES YOUNG CRANE AND THE BEAUTIFUL SHAR-LA IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY. THEY HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE...



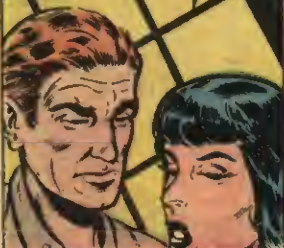
NOW TELL ME WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU, DEAREST! YOU SEEM SO WORRIED!

I AM, MY ROBERT! MY PEOPLE ARE BEING FACED WITH EXTINCTION. THE OCEAN CURRENTS WHICH HAVE GIVEN US HEAT FOR SO LONG, ARE SLOWLY CHANGING! WE WILL DIE IN FIVE FARYAKS--FOUR OF YOUR YEARS--UNLESS WE CONQUER THIS CATASTROPHE!

# SPACE ADVENTURES

BUT WHY NOT USE YOUR SCIENCE TO FIND A SOLUTION--OR IF YOU'VE OBSERVED OUR OWN METHODS, WHY NOT ADAPT THEM TO THE PROBLEM?

BECAUSE WE CANNOT BUILD THE MACHINES OR UNDERSTAND THE NECESSARY TECHNICAL PROCESSES! OUR SCIENTIFIC CAPACITY HAS ATROPHIED! YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS MUST AID US, MY ROBERT! **THEY MUST!**



THE SUB CREW DECIDE THAT IF THE ATOMIC ENGINES IN THE SUB CAN BE HARNESSSED TO THE CITY'S DYNAMOES, THE PROBLEM WILL BE SOLVED ...

A LITTLE MORE TO THE RIGHT, SSIL-IL! GET THIS ELECTRO-MAGNETIC-SUCKER DEVICE OF YOURS TO FORCE OUT THE ENGINES!



WELL, CRANE! I HOPE IT WORKS!

IT HAS TO, SIR!



WE HAVE DONE AS YOU SAID! YOUR ENGINE HAS BEEN ATTACHED TO THE DYNAMOES OF OUR CITY! WE AWAIT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!

ORDER YOUR PEOPLE TO STAND CLEAR, SSIL-IL! IT MAY WORK--AND THEN AGAIN, IT MAY NOT!



ALL RIGHT, CRANE! ANY-TIME YOU'RE READY!

HERE GOES--!



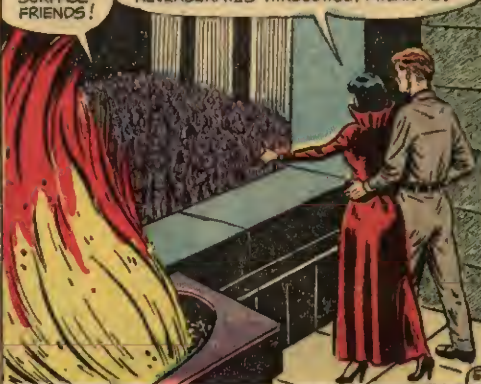
BEHOLD! THE HUGE LIGHT HAS RENEWED ITS STRENGTH! THE SURFACEMEN HAVE SAVED US!

WE DID IT! IT WORKED!

THE SUCCESS OF CAPT. SMALL AND HIS MEN CAUSES QUEEN SHAR-LA TO DECLARE A FESTIVAL IN THEIR HONOR...

LONG LIFE TO OUR SURFACE FRIENDS!

I AM ETERNALLY GRATEFUL, MY ROBERT! LISTEN TO MY PEOPLE! THEIR GLADNESS REVERBERATES THROUGHOUT ATLANTIS!

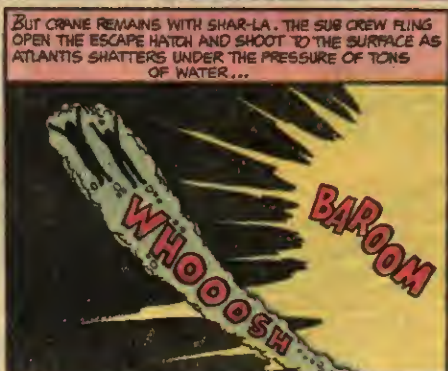




# SPACE ADVENTURES



# SPACE ADVENTURES





# Now! The Amazing Facts about

# BALDNESS

## ...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or alopecia, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

**BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.**

This disease is called Seborrhea and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. **DRY SEBORRHEA:** The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.
2. **OILY SEBORRHEA:** The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to **NEGLECT** these symptoms of **DRY** and **OILY SEBORRHEA** is to **INVITE BALDNESS**.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and acnes bacillus.

These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps **STOP HAIR LOSS** due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



**DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES**  
Caused by Seborrhea  
A — Dead hairs B — Hair-destroying bacteria C — Hypertrophied sebaceous glands D — Atrophic follicles

### A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."  
—Mrs. R.E.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all the formulas I have used."  
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."  
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."  
—M.M., Johnston, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."  
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."  
—R.W., Lonsdale, N. Y.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."  
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what you're doing for my hair."  
—T.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."  
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much."  
—Mrs. J.B., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our **GUARANTY POLICY** assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

© 1950 Comate Laboratories Inc., 18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

**COMATE LABORATORIES INC. DEPT. 6661K**  
18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.  
Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.  
☐ Enclosed find \$5.00. Send postpaid. (Check, cash, money order.)  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

# \$100,000 RING SALE

SELLING ENTIRE LOT — SAVINGS TO 60%!

ANY RING YOUR CHOICE

1.98

Tax Paid

IMPORTED SIMILE STONES!

Out they go—every ring in stock—at the incredibly low price of 1.98—while supply lasts! Do not confuse with cheap, gaudy variety. These are superbly executed rings by jewelry craftsmen—real masterpieces of design! All are Simile stones, quality made in Europe!

Wear any ring 5 days at our risk! You must be delighted or your money comes back! RUSH ORDER TODAY with thin strip of paper to show ring size. Get several for gifts—while this amazing offer holds good!



The Windsor

A refined men's ring of superb craftsmanship with massive Pseudo Ruby & Diamond. No. 488—a bargain! Only 1.98.



Star Studied

3 GIANT Pseudo Diamonds—a ring for well-dressed men! Gleaming electro gold plated. Really a knockout! No. 392. Reduced to 1.98.



Royal Peacock

Glamour! Has 15 Rainbow color sparkling Rhinestones. Natural gold color setting. No. 331. Only 1.98.



Masonic Ring

A door opener! Masonic emblem in bold relief on simulated flat-top ruby, flanked by 2 imported pseudo Diamonds. Gold color band. No. 323. 1.98.



"Big 5" For Men

Extra heavy! 5 Pseudo Diamonds—hard to tell from genuine! Gold plated. Big price reduction! No. 310. Only 1.98.



Cocktail Cluster

Looks like \$500 cocktail ring! 18 fine pseudo diamonds & 18 fine pseudo rubies. Gold color mount. No. 340. 1.98.



Modern Wedding Ring

Beautifully embossed by Diamond-relief process. In natural gold color. No. 301. 1.98.



Men's Initial Ring

Your initial in 3-D relief on pseudo Ruby, flanked by 2 imitation diamonds. A real stunner! No. 401. Only 1.98.



Romantic Friendship

Women feel proud wearing this splendid friendship ring. Same styling as diamond rings. Acrylic for \$500. No. 309. Only 1.98.



Lifetime Bliss

Lovely classical engagement ring! 3 brilliant Pseudo Diamonds. Natural gold color band. Perfect beginning for courtship! No. 352. 1.98.



Chief Geronimo

Massive, extra heavy men's ring. 3 Dimensional head in fine example of inspired Indian craftsmanship! Gold plated. No. 381—only 1.98.



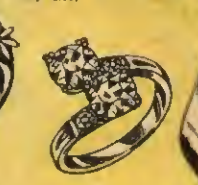
Eternal Love

Gorgeous rings! 12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds. Natural gold color bands. 1.98 each ring. Both for 3.50. No. 311.



Entwined Hearts

Friendship ring of delicate beauty to be cherished for years! 2 "Hope" simulated Rubies. Entwined hearts. Gold color band. No. 412—1.98.



Twin Charmer

A ladies' ring that out-dazzles some expensive ones! Lovely sterling band, set with 2 large & 4 small pseudo diamonds. No. 341—1.98.



Broadway

A real men's ring! 3 extra large brilliant imitation diamonds on 14 K rolled gold plate heavy band. No. 413.



The Sparkler

This brilliant pseudo Diamond appears to be on fire! Large circular sparkler on 14 K rolled gold plate band. No. 338. Only 1.98.



Yours Alone

Exquisite Wedding Set. Round & Sapphire-set design Pseudo Diamonds. Either ring 1.98 each. Both for 3.50. No. 304.

U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 155-EF-300

352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

RUSH me the rings I have indicated by number below—ON 5 DAY FREE TRIAL . . . Money Back Guarantee. I enclose 1.98 for each ring. (Send thin paper strip to show ring SIZE.)

NUMBERS \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

COD's cheerfully accepted. Pay 35¢ extra postage on delivery.



# THEY MAILED THIS COUPON!

... and look what I did for them!



"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; fore-arms 1½." —C.B., W.Va.



"Gained 2" in neck; 1½" in biceps. Never felt better in my life." —J.S., Calif.



T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H., —Kans.— Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-lifting them." —D.F., Ind.



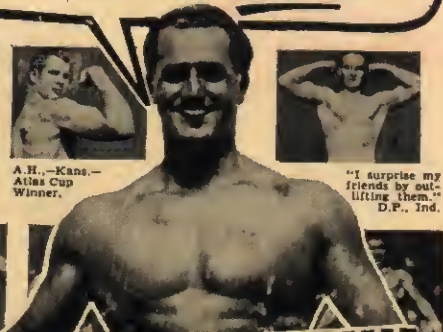
"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." —W.D., New York.



"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" expanded." —P.S., N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

**You** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND I'll Prove I Can Make **YOU** a New Man!

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Charles Atlas Age 18  
 Please print or write plainly  
115 East 23rd St.  
Brooklyn Zone No. — State N.Y.  
 (if any)  
 YOU USE COUPON BELOW!

**My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE It Can Do For YOU—in Just 15 Minutes A Day!**

JUST MAIL the coupon below. I'll send you my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. There's no cost if I fail!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. No gadgets or contraptions. You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given

body—watch it increase double-quick into solid MUSCLE.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use—fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

## FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book Not \$1 or 10c—but FREE

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 325E, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

Over a foot high! Will be given to pupil who makes greatest physical improvement in next 3 months.

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325E, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Charles Atlas Age 18  
 (Please print or write plainly)  
 Address 115 East 23rd St.  
Brooklyn  
 City Brooklyn State N.Y.  
☐ If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.



# BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

## The World Is On FIRE

### Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

**Prizes!**

**YOU CAN MAKE MONEY TOO!**

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It-kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, and many others ... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ ... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling few as one set of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent Free! Serve the LORD and earn prizes you want.



### HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE (PREPAID) your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottos On Trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of any wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

**The FUNman, Dept. D-109, FREE BIG PRIZE 4548 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog Free. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG. PRINT BELOW.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
 STREET or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_  
 TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 Save 1 cent filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 3¢ Postcard today.

# FREE! MEMBERSHIP In the FUNman's Fun Club

Just mail coupon below now and we'll send you 24 Religious Mottos ON CREDIT. Easy to sell—you get valuable prizes. EXTRA! If you sell mottos and send payment within 15 days you receive FREE Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. A membership card, certificate, giant packet of fun materials all yours PLUS extra surprises!

**SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You**